## TITBIT.

A

## T A L E.

——— Cunnus teterrima Belli Causa.——

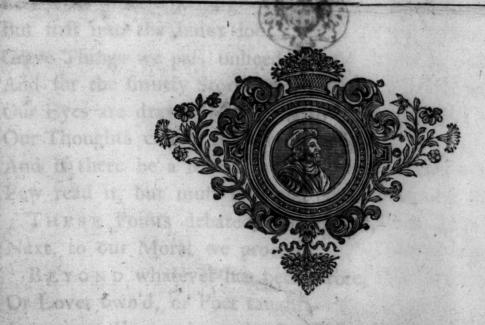
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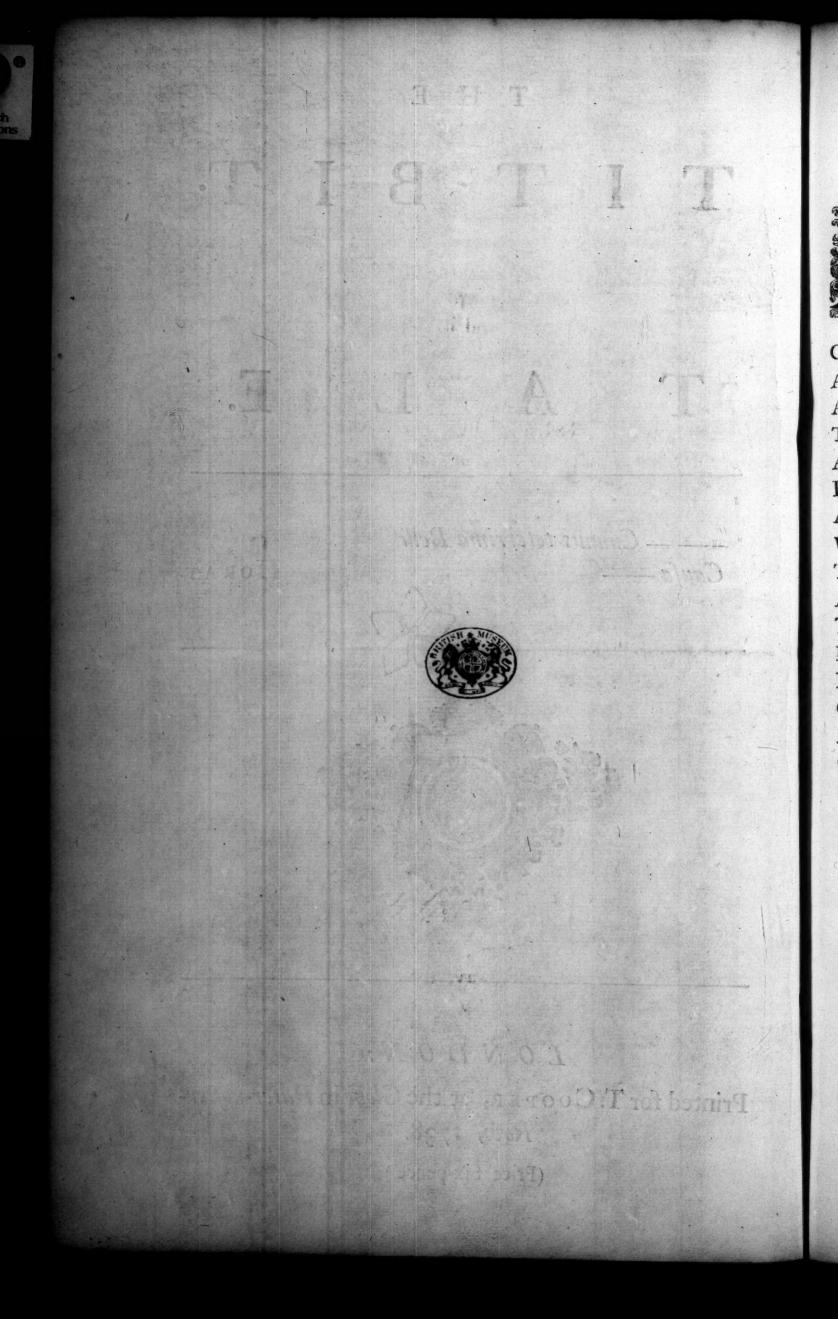
HORAT.



## LONDON:

Printed for T. COOPER, at the Globe in Pater-noster-Row, 1738.

(Price Six-pence.)



## The TIT-BIT. A TALE.

And why is Man the only Creature,

Not one Example can we



WAGGISH Jest, if cleanly told,
As many witty Moderns hold,
May be the most effectual Way
A well-drawn Moral to convey;
Prior's Purganti and his Hans

Confirm the Maxim I advance:

And hum'rous Swift and Gay, we find, And many more of Prior's Mind. The Reason which they never told, And which the Muse shall here unfold, In one fhort Line is eafy faid; A finutty Tale is oft'neft read. Who took up Prior, but wou'd marvel To find no Leaf turn'd down at Carvel! And Gay's Mad-Dog, and eke his Cooper, To Miss are sweeter than her Supper. Few fee a miscellaneous Book,
But first into the Index look; Grave Things we pass unheeded by, whereast and viewed and And for the fmutty Story pry: The best stable and swing and T Our Eyes are drawn from Line to Line, Our Thoughts collect the whole Defign, bus block and and And if there be a Moral in't, and I all a some town I all

Few read it, but must take the Hint.

THESE Points debated, and agreed,

Next, to our Moral we proceed.

BEYOND whatever has been wrote,
Or Lover own'd, or Poet taught,
Imperious Women bear the Sway,
And Men, their eafy Slaves, obey:
In vain we struggle to be free,
In vain we sigh for Liberty;
For all our Efforts to get loose,
Serve faster still to tie the Noose.

SAY Men of Learning, if you can, and and a read we Whence this Fatality began;

And why is Man the only Creature, That finks fo much below his Nature. Look round among the brutal Kind, Not one Example can we find; Of every Bird, and every Beaft, Hold Hallo DAW The Male superiour is confest; about various vones a But Man we fee the only Fool, and form only ad valve That meanly yields his Right to rule, And when he should affert Command, Trembles beneath a weaker Hand. Maying a mixely off madood Even I, who fain wou'd vent my Rage, and another home Before I've scribled half a Page, and a story to story your bank Start at the Thought of what I've done, the Holling Holling Holling And quake for Fear of Delia's Frown; A class of doing bar. And shou'd the haughty Maid be nigh, The si enil mode one al With Anger glaring in her Eye, when the all of the would have I shou'd deny my own Hand-Writing, of wing ou should be And fwear this was not my Inditing. I have head on build o'l 7ULIO (not young) had Store of Wealth, Thank and both Good-Nature, Chearfulness and Health; It repowl on aliM of He thought he wanted but a Wife, food appendication a sol woll To sweeten every Joy of Life. Hook about office first sug The lovely She at length was found offin along ow against every That gave his Heart the deadly Wound; is virtual out rol bank He urg'd his Passion, prest his Suit, I mon nward our sove and Papa was ask'd, and yielded to't; dw od foolloo enquodT mo The Lawyer came, the Terms were drawn, and profit if bala Few read it, but mult is no smoot ont grinnom rolling and The Parson read, the Knot was ty'd, and be amio I arah T And Miss became the Lover's Bride ow IsroM THO OF JXOM UNNUMBER'D flew the Hours away yourdw a noy Ha Of many a pleasant, happy Day; pust 1901 to b'nwo 19vo. I 10 And fondest Love, and soft Delight, and nome W suorround Made charming many a precious Night. Z vies riods, asM bank Forever let the Morn be bleft, sont od or olggunft ow niav of The fond transported Husband cry'd; or erioff wo Us to I While she in equal Terms reply'd and out of the roshed evred SWEET is the Blifs that Love affords, and I to no MYAZ When no intruding Care discords; aspad villated with on nahw DaA

But

But foon the fleeting Pleasure's lost, and most and have a Month, a Year at most, a Month, a Year at most, a Month, a Mo

SCARCE half the Year had roll'd away,
But Madam long'd to go aftray;
Her Husband cou'd no more dispense
The much-required Benevolence;
He, like a Novice at the Play,
Had squander'd in sew Weeks away,
What, with OEconomy and Care,
Might have excus'd him for the Year;
And as she view'd within the Glass
The growing Beauties of her Face,
She thought she might with Reason claim
A larger Portion of that same;
And what a lazy Husband wou'd
Not do, a sprightly Lover shou'd.

A handsome Woman with such Notions

Seldom wants Sparks to watch her Motions;

Each Evening, drest extreamly gay,

She visited the Park and Play;

At Ten, Eleven, Twelve, or more,

Return'd, gallanted to the Door.

ALAS! what shou'd a Husband do? bus Shivbs nov buo W He fometimes rated her, 'tis true; que first vind nwo moy to I And told her plain that fuch a Life and sail woy lind told Did ill become a virtuous Wife; moy tid a tee of fon slidW That this Coquetting up and down, more and down down and leep others and leep others are the control of the con Wou'd raife the Talk of half the Town, louis a driw belone ed And the did no real Wrong, but stopped and board bala It wou'd not ftop the cenfuring Tongue: Viscous aids a Mod He beg'd her to confider too, and based and b'unot stiol That Slander gather'd as it flew; w bus b'blook off b'god oH And Things, that scarce were Faults at first, yow small oil il Grew, by repeating, Crimes accurft. Bubno red tol 44140. He then discanted on the Townword broaden He for no rever A And show'd how vile the Rakes were grown; but of offell of That all the Bufiness of their Lives and To shus ont allest bank Lay in feducing virtuous Wives;

And,

And, Satan like, from Hour to Hour, soll pained oil nool just They wander'd, feeking to devour. They wander'd, feeking to devour. They wander'd, feeking to devour. A thousand Things besides he said, perfect on and Things besides he said, Too long to write, and eke to read: still at smooth line bala In short, to close his Speech, he tipt her A clinching Passage from the Scripture; of bond maballa to 8 Says he, we read in facred Writ, and on him bandant 1911 That Wives to Husbands shou'd submit; and horizontal and I And what the holy Scriptures fay, I and in solve a sale of I'm fure my Fair One will obey. Now wor in brobnaupt ball HERE Madam rose - And have you done, o drive Jeriev Or must I sit and here your on? not mid beauty over stigit. Most wifely, learned Sir, have you and will be but Shewn, what from Wife to Husband's due; But fure my Dearest does forget. The adding only adjusted and That Wives may also claim a Debt; which he notified regard A A Debt, betwixt us two, I fear ow bredenH vsal a sadw bala You have not Stock enough to clear. And pray, if I may speak, sweet Sir, mannow amolbinal A What do you think I marry'd for?w of shruga show mobiled Was it to fit the whole Day long, meeting dreft extreming dreft extreming. She vifited the Park and Sough Tongue? bus dans of the Mark There were fome Pleasures, Sir, I thought, T movel I no T JA Wou'd you advise, and have me hear, b'took briw ! sall A Let your own Duty first appear; air and beter semitement of Nor shall you, like the Cur in Fable, and 17 lq and blot bak While not to eat a Bit your're able, nourive a mooed Hi bid That this Coqueteing up and and mort sent some Table. She ended with a careless Frown, alad to alle Talk of buoW And fnap'd her Fingers, and fat down ser on bib off 'ont bul Long this uneafy Life they led, not off for b'mow if Noise four'd the Board, and Strife the Bed or and b'god oH That Slander gather'd as itnoctnew bank bill bland That Slander gather'd as itnoctnew and went on the standard In the fame Way she had begun were were Inuged bad and Things, that scarce were Inuged bad and Things, that scarce were Inuged bad and Inuged GRIEF for her Conduct, as 'tis thought, mineger vd werd A Fever on the Husband brought; I out no betneath nent oH In Hafte he fends for her Relations, out sliv word bword bark And tells the Caufe of his Vexations, to sentile and Ille sail

Bud,

yearIn feducing virtuous Wives;

They talk'd her over to be fure —
Such Crimes no Mortal cou'd endure!
And fuch an Husband too —— for Shame!
She brought a Scandal on her Name;
And if she did not quickly mend,
They knew too well where all must end.

She heard it all with Looks demure.

Her Husband dares not fay it fure?

Cou'd he on her unjuftly lay

The Wrongs she suffer'd every Day?

Alas! 'twas her continu'd Care,

Her fixt Desire, her earnest Pray'r,

Or rich, or poor, in Health, or Pain,

Her constant Duty to maintain;

Thro' all the Joys, or Ills of Life,

To be his most obedient Wise;

And well her kind Concern was paid,

By the genteel Return he made,

When 'twou'd not win him to afford

One tender Look, or civil Word!

But why shou'd she thus tire their Patience In making formal Vindications? Wou'd they that Moment follow her, which would be the state of the sta She'd glaring make her Wrongs appear. Here, Betty, Betty, — calls my Lady See if your Master's Chicken's ready. Yes, Madam. — Quickly bring it up, 'Tis now you know his Hour to fup. The Chicken comes; up Madam goes, And all steal after on their Toes: We Than I your vite totalog a logar United to Alone she enters, shuts the Door, s. Goden Horavenells. a And lays the Plate upon the Floor: The Damask Curtains wide fhe drew, To give her Spouse a perfect View, None heards trus Light And, lifting up her Cloaths, made bare \_\_\_\_ What modest Verse must not declare; Then with exalted Voice cries out, (That all might hear, who flood without,) " See here, my Life, what I have got, and O, how much the " See what your loving Wife has brought \_\_\_\_\_ |

"Nay, don't you frown, I have it here ;ovo not b'allar vori'l' "Come rife, and pick a Bit, my Dear : trol on semin doud " 'Tis strange you shou'd not like such Food; H an sloul back "Indeed my Love 'twill do you good : labasa a signord od? " Lord, 'tis fo long ago you eat, in vision on bib off if bal "I'm fure you'll think it mighty fweet ! How oor word you'll She had run on, if more their needed, lin it baner a me But to her Wish she had succeeded; you sould bonden H no H He in a raging Passion flew, wil will will will und no orl b'uo And at her Head his Slipper threw to brieffel off annorW off He call'd her vile, lascivious Beast, D b'mismos usit anwi ! eniA How wicked to disturb his Rest, I floured neil or basiw woll By fuch a brutal Impudence! to allealth in groom to doir 10 Hence from his Sight, a Monster, hence ! you'll madino not ! Thro' all the Toys, or Ills, rood and the endir Loud as a rapid Torrent's Roar, shiW ansibado flom sirl ad of They found the Dame o'erwhelm'd in Tears, build roll flow ball And finking underneath her Cares: oil muto I loomen oils vil Why this is mighty pretty truly, mid niw Jon b nows north " Is this the Wife that's fo unruly? livio to shoot rebury out And are you not a wicked Man it and oil buoil vilw tuil " Of fo much Virtue to complain & seiden V Isme of milatin all Lord will you hear me speak? The But know, I world D'up W. "You shall not think to use her so word of make her so were so we will be so we will b I use her! ---- Zounds --- " Nay hold your Tongue, St. State "And fludy to redrefs the Wrong office Chief of Many hi soe Redress the Wrong! ---- O Lord, O Lord! ---- mahaM . 29 Y Pray hear me but one fingle Word oH aid would not won air She laid her Hand upon her - Sir, Sir, somoo nedeid odl "We shan't your vile Abuses hear, not no rathe leaft lie but "Alone the enters, thuts the I; and so to to be born; "Go beg Forgiveness, and reform is noun stale and syal bank The Damask Curtain Spiol sid b'niard bradauH adt niav MI None heard, 'twas Uproar all, and Noise; should red evig of The Room they quitted, down they came, and que gniffil tonk.

All pity'd the much injur'd Dame (26 1787) alroy alroy allowed the much injur'd Dame (26 1787) alroy alroy allowed the much injur'd Dame (26 1787) alroy alroy allowed the much injur'd Dame (26 1787) alroy alr Twas hard a Wife fo good, fo kind west bathard him mail Shou'd fuch inhuman Treatment find! I had I had O, how much they'd been deceiv'd, only I had O, how much they'd been deceived. When they the Husband's Tale believ'd! Your love of the Husband's Tale believ'd!